SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
MAR.
NO. 47
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
the FOX and the CROW
I'LL COUNT TO THREE, FOXIE, AND WE'LL GO, GO, GO! THAT WAY WE'LL BOTH GET AN EVEN START!

My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I *do* say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you — in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings — fellows who were ashamed of their bodies — into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for *you*. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.

Charles Atlas
Holder of title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

ARE YOU
Skinny and Run Down?
•
Always Tired?
•
Nervous
•
Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
•
Overweight and Short of Breath?
•
Lacking in Vim and Vigor?
•
Slow at Sports?
•
Do you Want to Gain Weight?
•
What to Do About It is Told in My FREE BOOK!

VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY
You can win this strikingly handsome trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

Where Shall I Send Your Copy of My Big FREE BOOK?

Mail the coupon now for your FREE copy of my valuable 32-page book. Also check the kind of body you want right in the coupon. My book tells how you can get it *fast*. See how I can give you "Stand-Out" muscles *where* you want them; add inches to your chest and shoulders; make your legs and arms bulge with power. Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man — confident popular, successful. See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way. Read the answers to vital questions about your health . . . your personality . . . your future — WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally:

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3543
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3543
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want: (Check as many as you like)

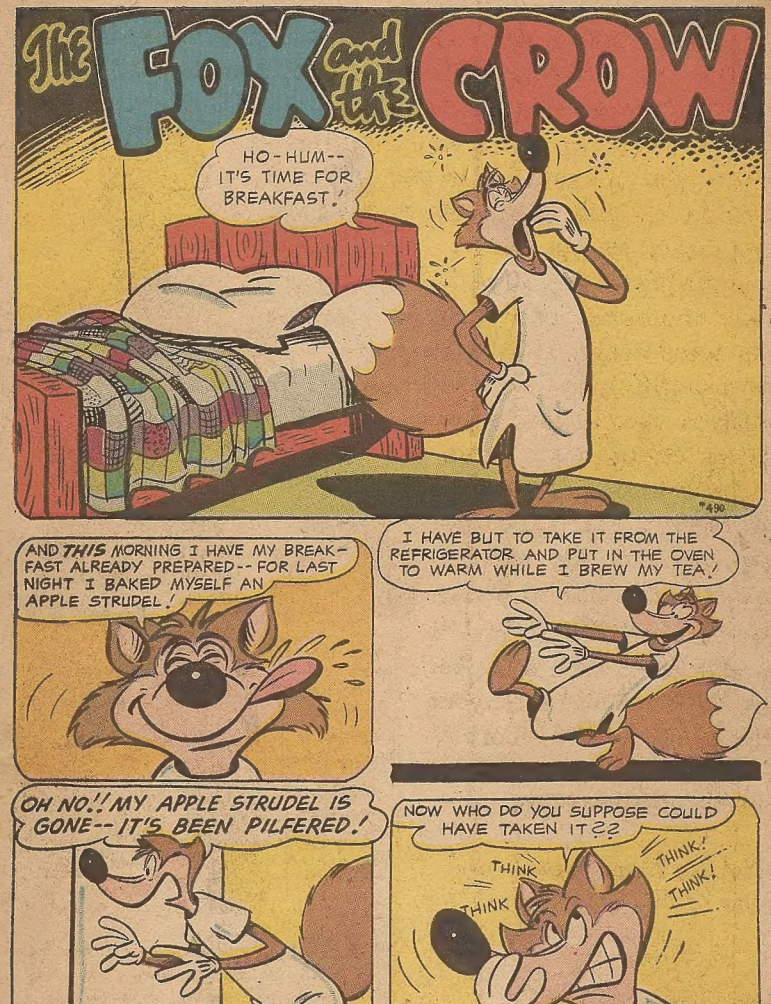
- ☐ More Weight—Solid in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

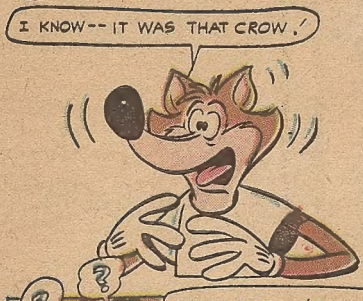
Name..... Age.....
(please print or write plainly)

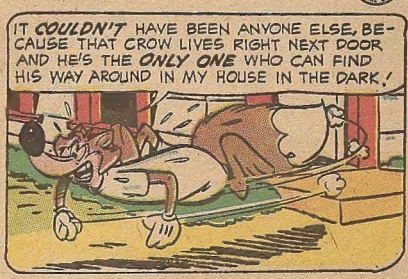
Address.....

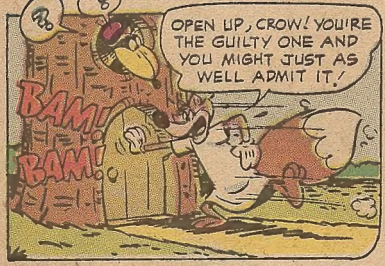
City..... State.....

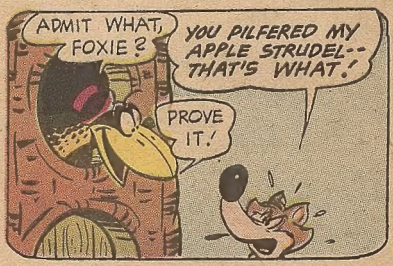

The FOX and the CROW
HO-HUM-- IT'S TIME FOR BREAKFAST!
*490
AND THIS MORNING I HAVE MY BREAKFAST ALREADY PREPARED-- FOR LAST NIGHT I BAKED MYSELF AN APPLE STRUDEL!
I HAVE BUT TO TAKE IT FROM THE REFRIGERATOR AND PUT IN THE OVEN TO WARM WHILE I BREW MY TEA!
OH NO!! MY APPLE STRUDEL IS GONE-- IT'S BEEN PILFERED!
NOW WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE COULD HAVE TAKEN IT??
THINK
THINK
THINK!
THINK!

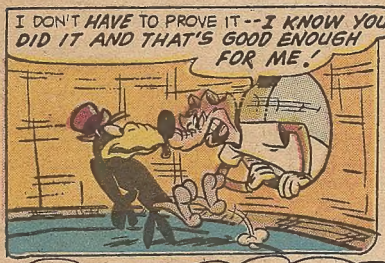
THE FOX AND THE CROW, No. 47, March, 1958 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.
©1958 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Printed in U.S.A.


I KNOW -- IT WAS THAT CROW.!

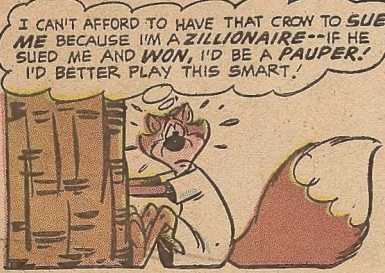

IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYONE ELSE, BECAUSE THAT CROW LIVES RIGHT NEXT DOOR AND HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FIND HIS WAY AROUND IN MY HOUSE IN THE DARK.!

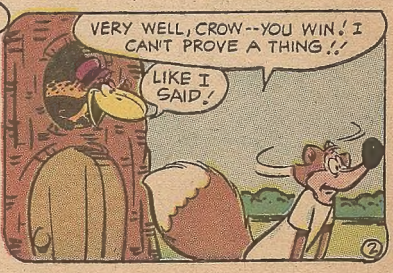

OPEN UP, CROW! YOU'RE THE GUILTY ONE AND YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL ADMIT IT.!
BAM!
BAM!

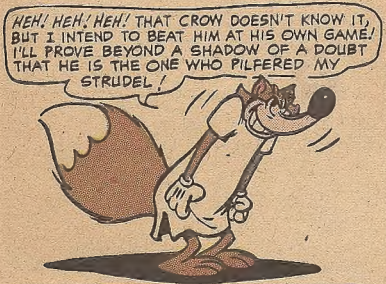

ADMIT WHAT, FOXIE?
YOU PILFERED MY APPLE STRUDEL -- THAT'S WHAT.!
PROVE IT.!

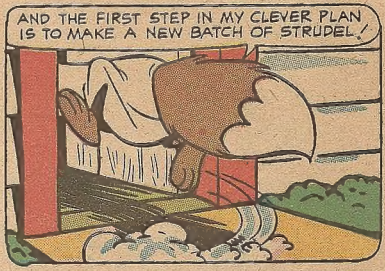

I DON'T HAVE TO PROVE IT -- I KNOW YOU DID IT AND THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.!

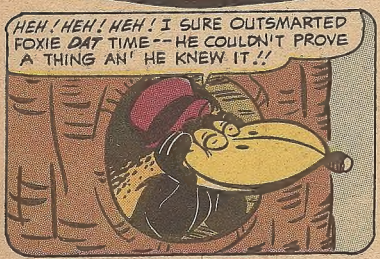
HOLD IT, FOXIE -- IT MIGHT BE GOOD 'NOUGH FER YOUSE BUT IT AIN'T GOOD 'NOUGH FER DA JUDGE -- IF YA TOUCH EVEN ONE A' ME LI'L FEDDERS, I'LL SUE YA FER EVERY THING YA GOT.!

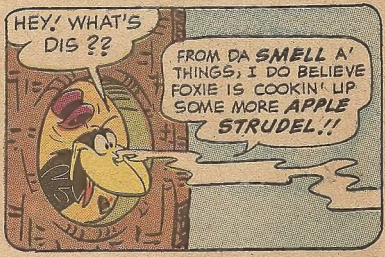

I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE THAT CROW TO SUE ME BECAUSE I'M A ZILLIONAIRE -- IF HE SUED ME AND WON, I'D BE A PAUPER.! I'D BETTER PLAY THIS SMART.!

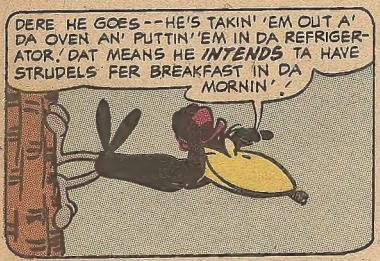

VERY WELL, CROW -- YOU WIN.! I CAN'T PROVE A THING.!
LIKE I SAID.!

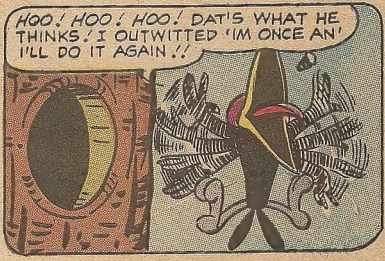

HEH! HEH! HEH! THAT CROW DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT I INTEND TO BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME! I'LL PROVE BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT THAT HE IS THE ONE WHO PILFERED MY STRUDEL!

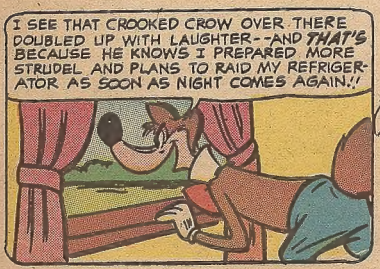

AND THE FIRST STEP IN MY CLEVER PLAN IS TO MAKE A NEW BATCH OF STRUDEL!

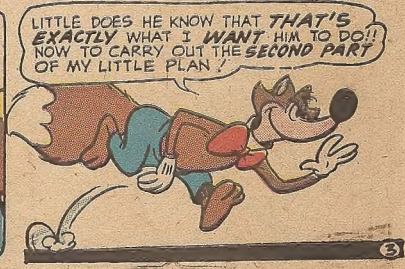

HEH! HEH! HEH! I SURE OUTSMARTED FOXIE DAT TIME--HE COULDN'T PROVE A THING AN' HE KNEW IT!!

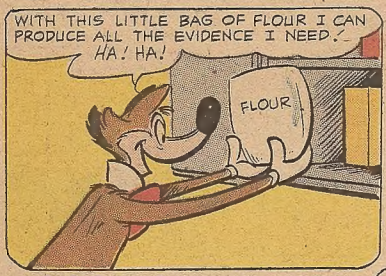

HEY! WHAT'S DIS ??
FROM DA SMELL A' THINGS, I DO BELIEVE FOXIE IS COOKIN' UP SOME MORE APPLE STRUDEL!!


DERE HE GOES--HE'S TAKIN' 'EM OUT A' DA OVEN AN' PUTTIN' 'EM IN DA REFRIGERATOR. DAT MEANS HE INTENDS TA HAVE STRUDELS FER BREAKFAST IN DA MORNIN'.

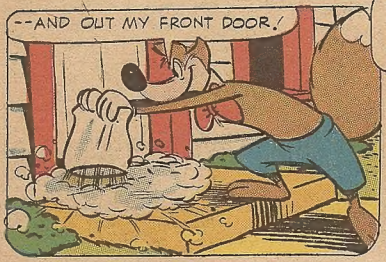

HOO! HOO! HOO! DAT'S WHAT HE THINKS. I OUTWITTED 'IM ONCE AN' I'LL DO IT AGAIN!!


I SEE THAT CROOKED CROW OVER THERE DOUBLED UP WITH LAUGHTER--AND THAT'S BECAUSE HE KNOWS I PREPARED MORE STRUDEL AND PLANS TO RAID MY REFRIGERATOR AS SOON AS NIGHT COMES AGAIN!!

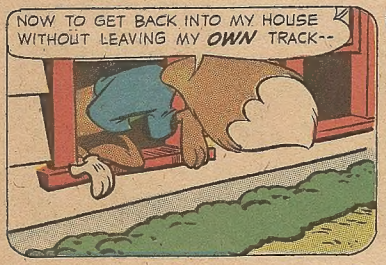

LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT HIM TO DO!! NOW TO CARRY OUT THE SECOND PART OF MY LITTLE PLAN!

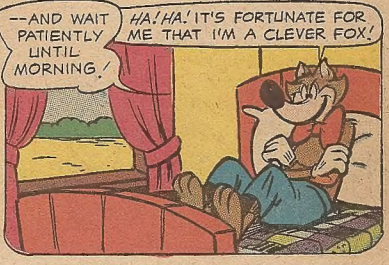

WITH THIS LITTLE BAG OF FLOUR I CAN PRODUCE ALL THE EVIDENCE I NEED.
HA! HA!
FLOUR

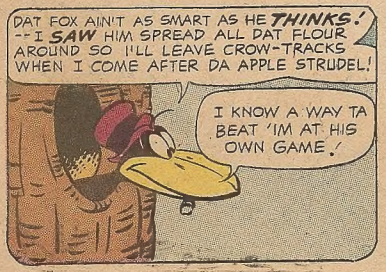
FIRST I'LL SPRINKLE A FINE COVERING OF FLOUR ALL OVER MY FLOOR--
FLOUR


--AND OUT MY FRONT DOOR.

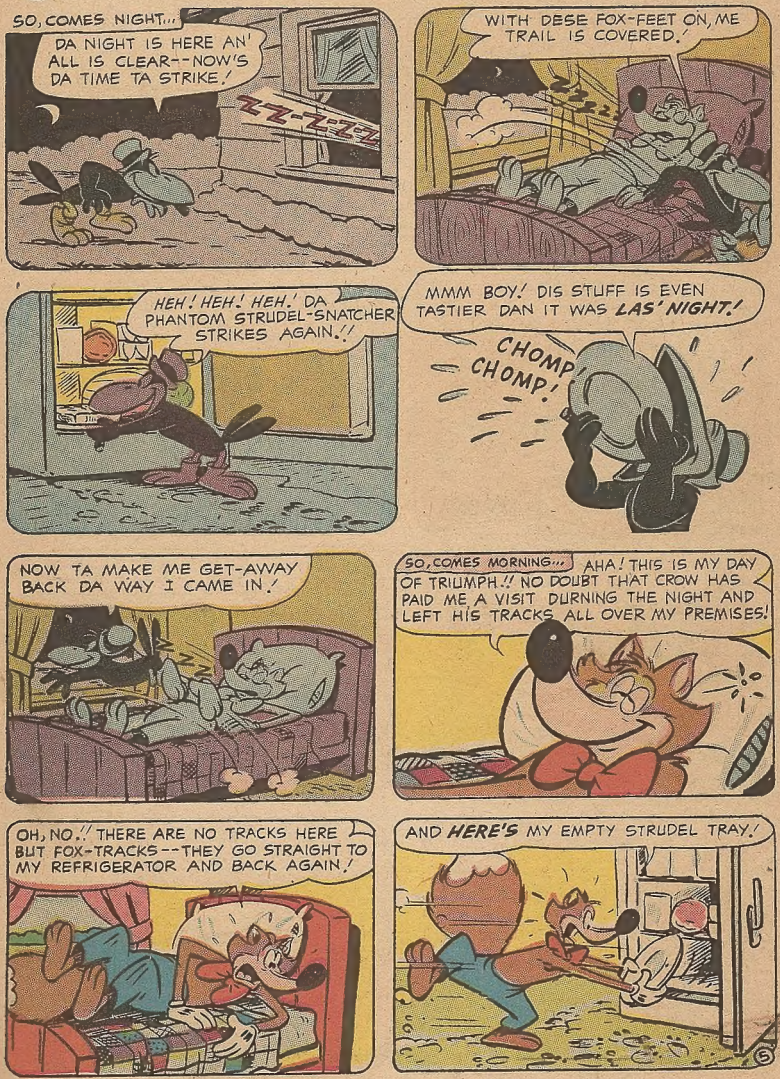
THERE! THE TRAP IS BAITED AND SET! ANYONE, BUT ANYONE WHO EVEN APPROACHES MY REFRIGERATOR WILL LEAVE A CLEAR TRACK THAT'S EASILY RECOGNIZED!


NOW TO GET BACK INTO MY HOUSE WITHOUT LEAVING MY OWN TRACK--


--AND WAIT PATIENTLY UNTIL MORNING!
HA! HA! IT'S FORTUNATE FOR ME THAT I'M A CLEVER FOX!

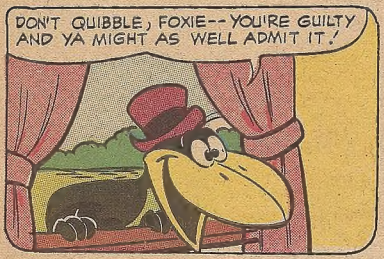

DAT FOX AIN'T AS SMART AS HE THINKS! --I SAW HIM SPREAD ALL DAT FLOUR AROUND SO I'LL LEAVE CROW-TRACKS WHEN I COME AFTER DA APPLE STRUDEL!
I KNOW A WAY TA BEAT 'IM AT HIS OWN GAME!

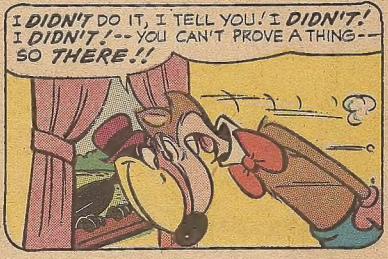
ALL I NEED IS DESE FOX-FEET I BEEN SAVIN'--AN' AS SOON AS NIGHT FALLS, I'M IN BUSINESS!
FOX-FOOLIN' FOLDEROL

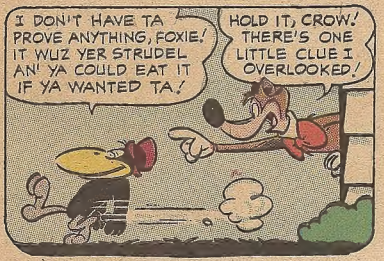

SO, COMES NIGHT...
DA NIGHT IS HERE AN' ALL IS CLEAR--NOW'S DA TIME TA STRIKE!
Zz-z-z-z
WITH DESE FOX-FEET ON, ME TRAIL IS COVERED.
Zzzz
HEH! HEH! HEH! DA PHANTOM STRUDEL-SNATCHER STRIKES AGAIN.!!
MMM BOY! DIS STUFF IS EVEN TASTIER DAN IT WAS LAS' NIGHT!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
NOW TA MAKE ME GET-AWAY BACK DA WAY I CAME IN.!
SO, COMES MORNING... AHA! THIS IS MY DAY OF TRIUMPH.!! NO DOUBT THAT CROW HAS PAID ME A VISIT DURNING THE NIGHT AND LEFT HIS TRACKS ALL OVER MY PREMISES!
OH, NO.!! THERE ARE NO TRACKS HERE BUT FOX-TRACKS--THEY GO STRAIGHT TO MY REFRIGERATOR AND BACK AGAIN!
AND HERE'S MY EMPTY STRUDEL TRAY!

ALL MY EFFORTS PROVE BUT ONE THING --IT WAS I WHO ATE THE STRUDEL!!
I MUST HAVE WALKED IN MY SLEEP!

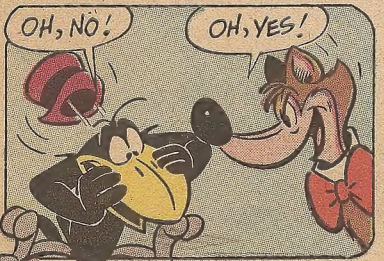
BUT I COULDN'T HAVE! -- I ALWAYS HAVE NIGHTMARES AFTER I'VE EATEN STRUDEL AND I SLEPT QUITE SOUNDLY ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT!

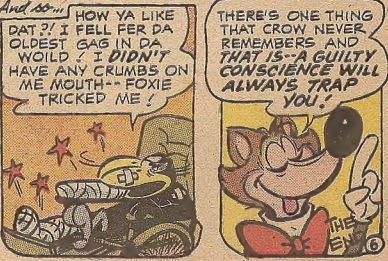

DON'T QUIBBLE, FOXIE -- YOU'RE GUILTY AND YA MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT!


I DIDN'T DO IT, I TELL YOU! I DIDN'T! I DIDN'T! -- YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING -- SO THERE!!


I DON'T HAVE TA PROVE ANYTHING, FOXIE! IT WUZ YER STRUDEL AN' YA COULD EAT IT IF YA WANTED TA!
HOLD IT, CROW! THERE'S ONE LITTLE CLUE I OVERLOOKED!

WHAT'S DAT, FOXIE?
WHOEVER ATE THE STRUDEL STILL HAS THE CRUMBS ON HIS MOUTH!


OH, NO!
OH, YES!


And so...
HOW YA LIKE DAT?! I FELL FER DA OLDEST GAG IN DA WOILD! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY CRUMBS ON ME MOUTH -- FOXIE TRICKED ME!
THERE'S ONE THING THAT CROW NEVER REMEMBERS AND THAT IS -- A GUILTY CONSCIENCE WILL ALWAYS TRAP YOU!
THE END

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

Presents

LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE

OCCUPATION: Staff reporter for the Metropolis DAILY PLANET. (But to get a scoop, she's worked as an actress, acrobat, cook, waitress and baby-sitter!)

HAIR: Brunette. (But to get a scoop, she's worn wigs of red hair, dyed her tresses blonde--and once she even shaved her head *a la* Yul Brynner!)

AGE: 22 (But already she's been around the world in 8 minutes--thanks to **SUPERMAN**--and explored the planets Mars and Venus!)

WEIGHT: 121 (But **SUPERMAN** can carry her with one hand!)

AMBITION: To become **Mrs. Superman**. (But the MAN of STEEL has other plans!)

10¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
FEATURING "The WITCH of METROPOLIS!"
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
HEE-HEE! THANKS TO THIS WITCH'S BROOMSTICK, NOW I CAN FLY AS FAST AS YOU, SUPERMAN!
GREAT GUNS! LOIS HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS--AND THEY MAY PROVE MIGHTIER THAN MINE!

Now, by popular demand, you can follow the amazing adventures of America's No.1 female reporter in a brand-new magazine!

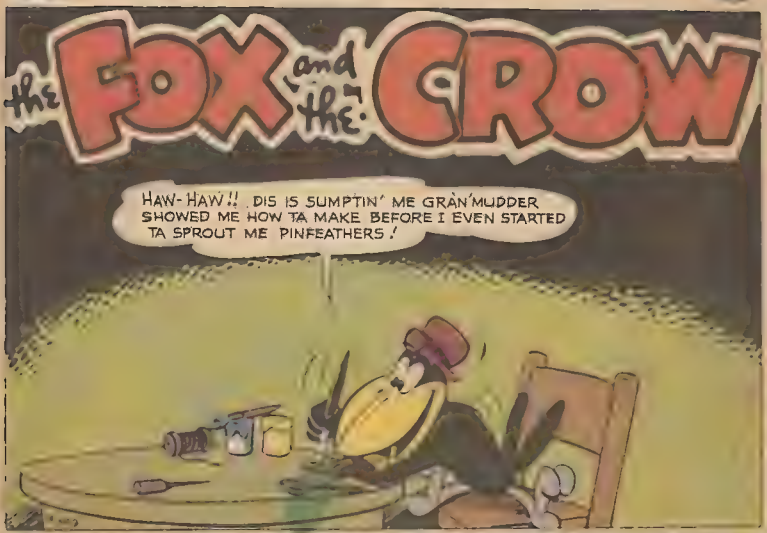
ON SALE EVERYWHERE JAN. 14th

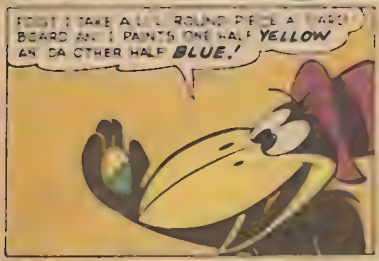
Do You Know WHAT'S BEHIND A LAW?

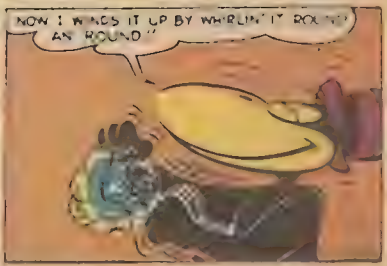
HOP IN, FELLERS! MY MOTHER LEFT THE KEYS IN THE CAR! WE'LL TAKE A LITTLE RIDE!
SAY, JERRY, I JUST REMEMBERED -- YOU HAVEN'T GOT A LICENSE YET!
SO WHAT? I KNOW HOW TO DRIVE OKAY!
SCHOOL BUS
LOOK OUT!
HEY!
SKREEEEEE!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
YEAH... BUT YOU'RE IN HOT WATER ANYHOW!
LATER...
I ADMIT I DON'T HAVE A LICENSE, YOUR HONOR, BUT HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW YOU HAVE TO STOP IN BACK OF A SCHOOL BUS?
THAT'S ONLY ONE OF THE THINGS YOU LEARN BEFORE YOU GET A LICENSE IN THIS STATE, YOUNG MAN!
LAWS ARE MADE TO PROTECT PEOPLE--AND NO ONE PERSON CAN CHOOSE TO BREAK A LAW, WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT, WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE LIVES AND RIGHTS OF OTHERS!

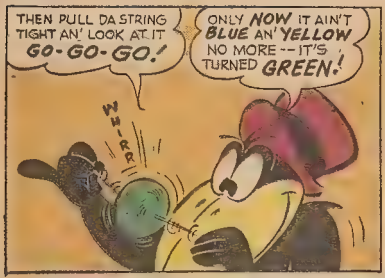
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

the FOX and the CROW

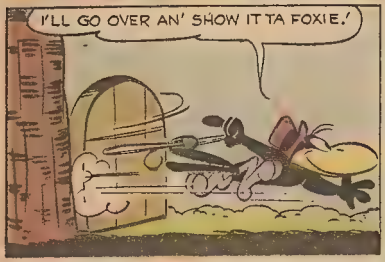


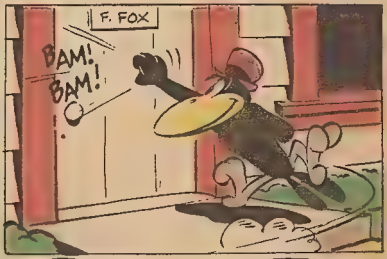


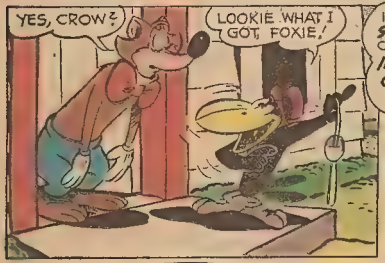


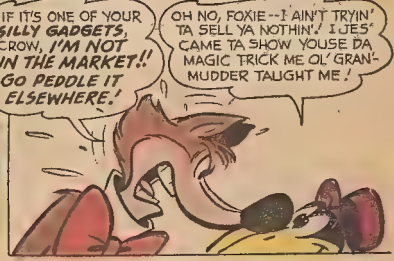

THEN PULL DA STRING TIGHT AN' LOOK AT IT GO-GO-GO!
ONLY NOW IT AIN'T BLUE AN' YELLOW NO MORE -- IT'S TURNED GREEN!
WHIRR

DAT'S A GREAT TRICK!

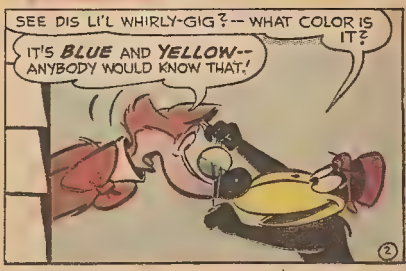

I'LL GO OVER AN' SHOW IT TA FOXIE.

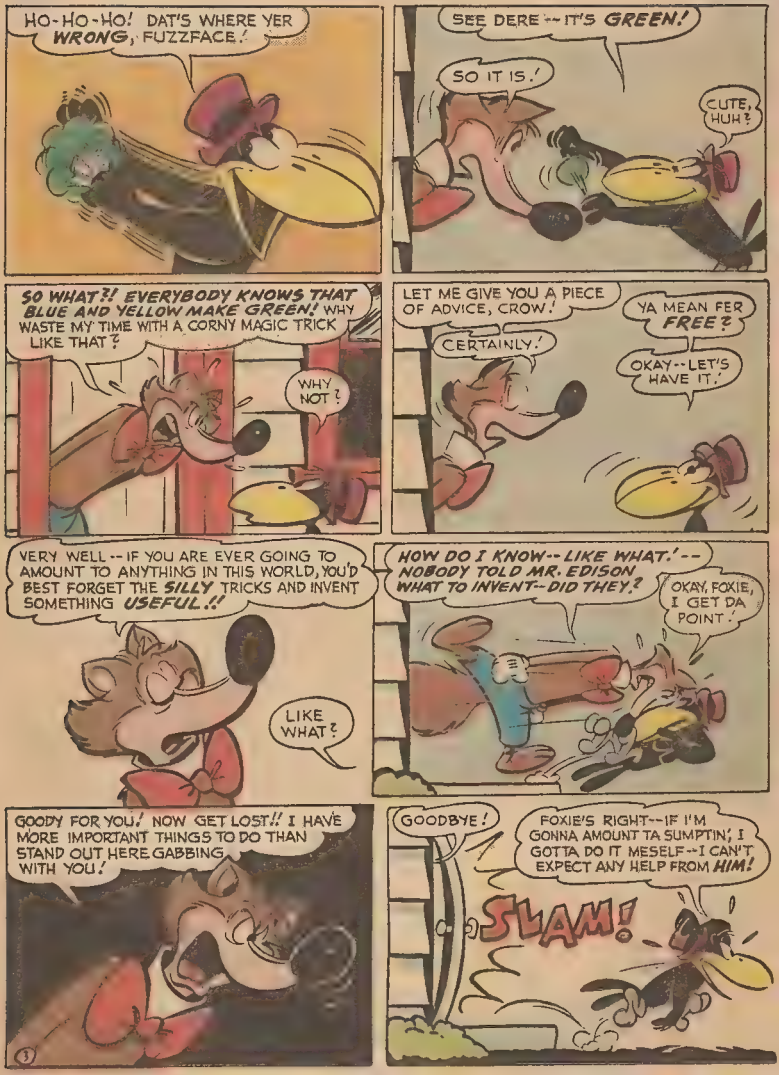

F. FOX
BAM! BAM!

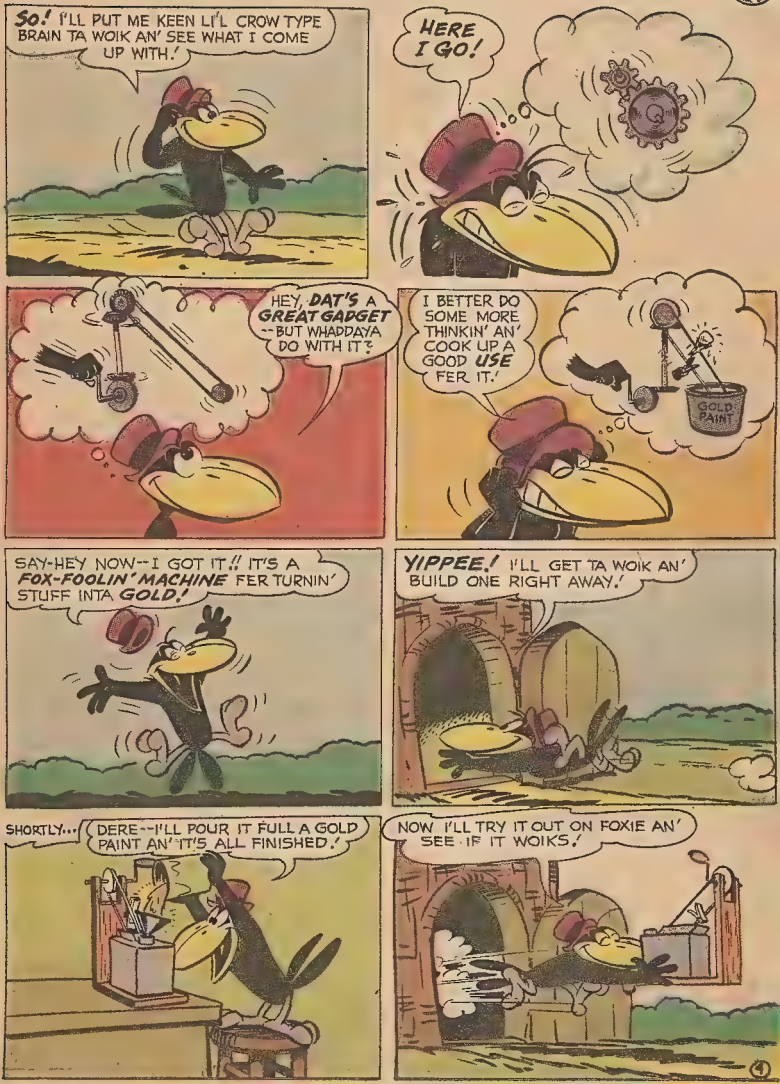

YES, CROW?
LOOKIE WHAT I GOT, FOXIE!

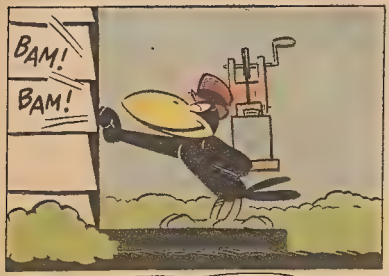

IF IT'S ONE OF YOUR SILLY GADGETS, CROW, I'M NOT IN THE MARKET!! GO PEDDLE IT ELSEWHERE!
OH NO, FOXIE -- I AIN'T TRYIN' TA SELL YA NOTHIN'! I JES' CAME TA SHOW YOUSE DA MAGIC TRICK ME OL' GRAN'-MUDDER TAUGHT ME!

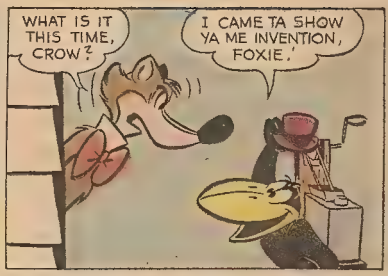
VERY WELL, CROW -- I'LL LOOK, BUT MAKE IT QUICK FOR I'M A VERY BUSY FOX!!
OKAY, FOXIE!

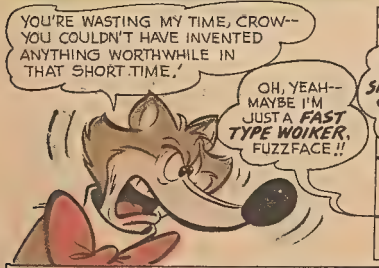

SEE DIS LI'L WHIRLY-GIG? -- WHAT COLOR IS IT?
IT'S BLUE AND YELLOW -- ANYBODY WOULD KNOW THAT!

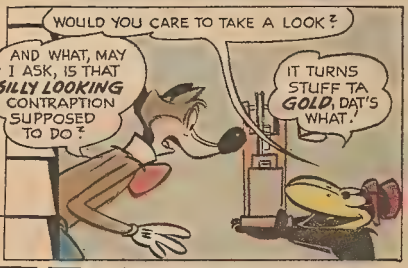

HO-HO-HO! DAT'S WHERE YER WRONG, FUZZFACE!
SEE DERE -- IT'S GREEN!
SO IT IS.'
CUTE, HUH?
SO WHAT?! EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT BLUE AND YELLOW MAKE GREEN! WHY WASTE MY TIME WITH A CORNY MAGIC TRICK LIKE THAT?
WHY NOT?
LET ME GIVE YOU A PIECE OF ADVICE, CROW.'
YA MEAN FER FREE?
CERTAINLY.'
OKAY -- LET'S HAVE IT.'
VERY WELL -- IF YOU ARE EVER GOING TO AMOUNT TO ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD, YOU'D BEST FORGET THE SILLY TRICKS AND INVENT SOMETHING USEFUL.!!
LIKE WHAT?
HOW DO I KNOW -- LIKE WHAT.' -- NOBODY TOLD MR. EDISON WHAT TO INVENT -- DID THEY?
OKAY, FOXIE, I GET DA POINT.'
GOODY FOR YOU.' NOW GET LOST!! I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN STAND OUT HERE GABBING WITH YOU.'
GOODBYE!
FOXIE'S RIGHT -- IF I'M GONNA AMOUNT TA SUMPTIN, I GOTTA DO IT MESELF -- I CAN'T EXPECT ANY HELP FROM HIM!
SLAM!

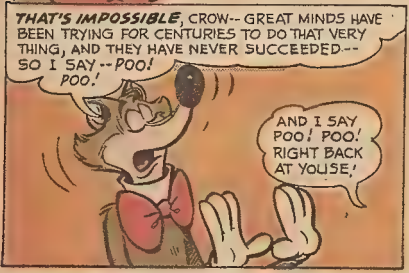

SO! I'LL PUT ME KEEN LI'L CROW TYPE BRAIN TA WOIK AN' SEE WHAT I COME UP WITH.'
HERE I GO!
HEY, DAT'S A GREAT GADGET --BUT WHADDAYA DO WITH IT?
I BETTER DO SOME MORE THINKIN' AN' COOK UP A GOOD USE FER IT.'
GOLD PAINT
SAY-HEY NOW--I GOT IT!! IT'S A FOX-FOOLIN' MACHINE FER TURNIN' STUFF INTA GOLD!
YIPPEE! I'LL GET TA WOIK AN' BUILD ONE RIGHT AWAY.'
SHORTLY...
DERE--I'LL POUR IT FULL A GOLD PAINT AN' IT'S ALL FINISHED.'
NOW I'LL TRY IT OUT ON FOXIE AN' SEE IF IT WOIKS.'

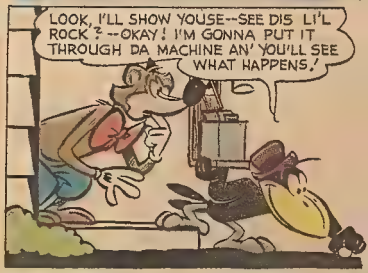

BAM!
BAM!


WHAT IS IT THIS TIME, CROW?
I CAME TA SHOW YA ME INVENTION, FOXIE.'

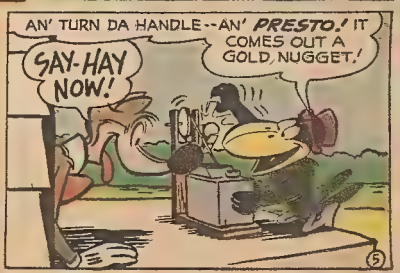

YOU'RE WASTING MY TIME, CROW-- YOU COULDN'T HAVE INVENTED ANYTHING WORTHWHILE IN THAT SHORT TIME.'
OH, YEAH-- MAYBE I'M JUST A FAST TYPE WOIKER, FUZZFACE!!


WOULD YOU CARE TO TAKE A LOOK?
AND WHAT, MAY I ASK, IS THAT SILLY LOOKING CONTRAPTION SUPPOSED TO DO?
IT TURNS STUFF TA GOLD, DAT'S WHAT.'


THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, CROW-- GREAT MINDS HAVE BEEN TRYING FOR CENTURIES TO DO THAT VERY THING, AND THEY HAVE NEVER SUCCEEDED-- SO I SAY--POO! POO!
AND I SAY POO! POO! RIGHT BACK AT YOUSE!


LOOK, I'LL SHOW YOUSE--SEE DIS LI'L ROCK?--OKAY! I'M GONNA PUT IT THROUGH DA MACHINE AN' YOU'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS.'

NOW I'LL CLAMP IT INTA DIS CLOTHES PIN--
YES! YES! GO ON!

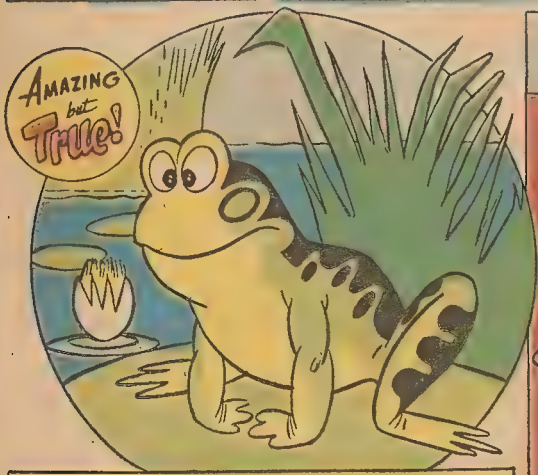

AN' TURN DA HANDLE--AN' PRESTO.! IT COMES OUT A GOLD NUGGET.'
SAY-HAY NOW!

THAT REALLY IS A GOLD-MAKING MACHINE--AND SINCE THAT ROCK CAME OFF OF MY PROPERTY, I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT GOLD NUGGET BELONGS TO ME.!!
SURE THING, FOXIE--WITH ALL DA GOLD I CAN MAKE I'M NOT GOIN' TA MISS ONE MEASLY LI'L NUGGET.
GOOMBYE NOW, FUZZFACE, I'LL GET ON HOME AN' SET ME GOLD MAKIN' GADGET TA WOIK.
FLIP!
JUST A MINUTE, CROW--I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU.
WHY NOT, FOXIE?
FLIP!
DON'T YOU SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN--YOU WILL BECOME WEALTHY AND FAMOUS AND ROBBERS WILL COME TO TAKE YOUR GOLD AND YOU WILL BE FORCED TO GUARD IT DAY AND NIGHT--YOU WON'T HAVE TIME TO EAT AND YOU WILL GET NO SLEEP--YOU'LL GROW WEAKER AND WEAKER UNTIL AT LAST--AT LAST--
STOP IT, FOXIE--I GET DA PICTURE AN' I CAN'T STAND TA THINK A' IT--WHAT AM I GONNA DO?
THAT'S WHAT I WAS COMING AROUND TO, CROW!! SINCE I'M YOUR FRIEND, I'LL TAKE THE MACHINE OFF YOUR HANDS AND PAY YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLE--WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A THOUSAND DOLLARS?
I SAY MAKE IT FIVE T'OUSAND CLAMS, AND YOUSE BOUGHT YERSELF A GADGET.
IT'S A DEAL, CROW--AND HERE'S THE MONEY.
OH, GOODY.
AND SO... FOXIE'S RIGHT--DIS INVENTIN' BUSINESS IS DA GREATEST--BUT SUMPTIN' TELLS ME I BETTER MAKE MESELF SCARCE BEFORE DAT GADGET RUNS OUT A' GOLD PAINT!
6

PETER PORKCHOP'S FUN ZONE

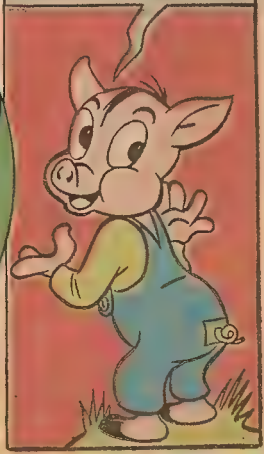
WITH THESE LETTERS YOU CAN SPELL THE NAME OF A POPULAR FRUIT! WHAT IS IT ?

A	A	A
N	B	N

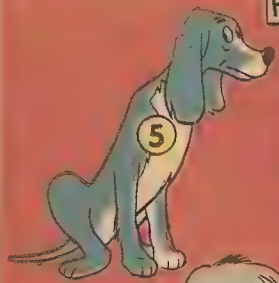


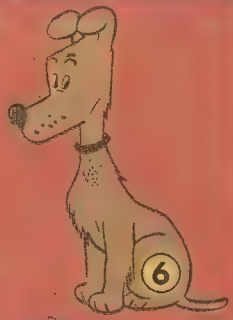
BECAUSE OF A PECULIAR BREATHING APPARATUS, A FROG WOULD SUFFOCATE IF IT HELD ITS MOUTH OPEN TOO LONG!

WHAT IS DIRTY WHEN IT IS WHITE AND CLEAN WHEN IT IS BLACK ?



Play DOG CATCHER!



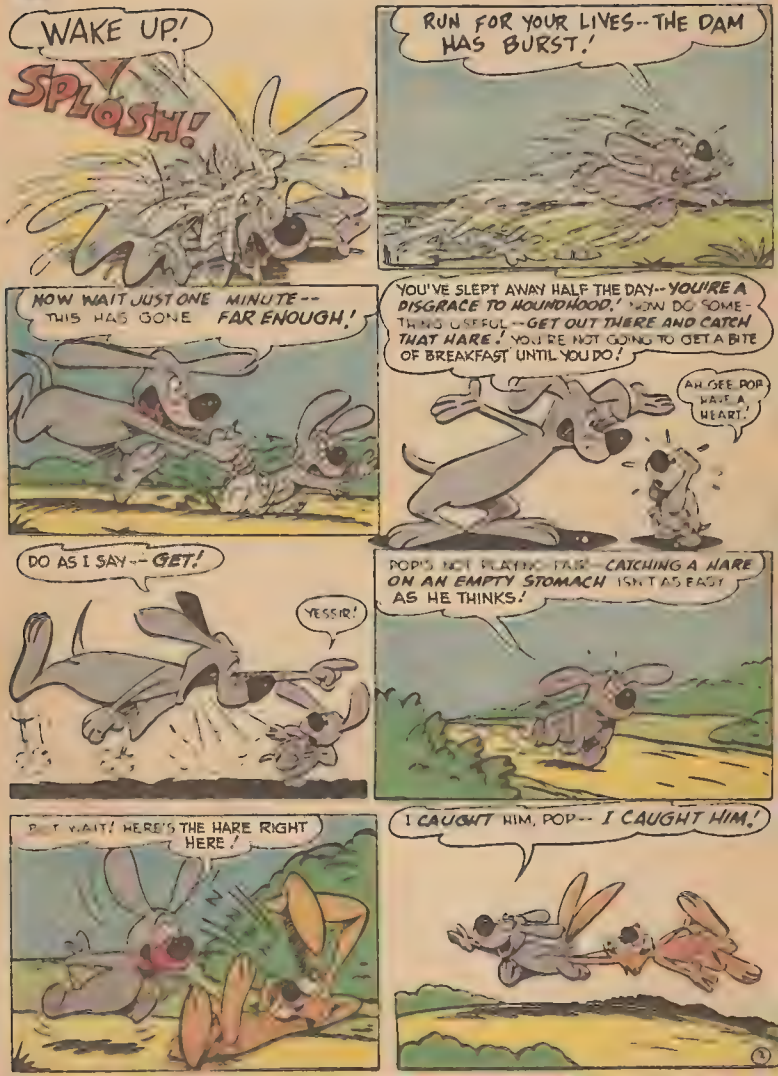


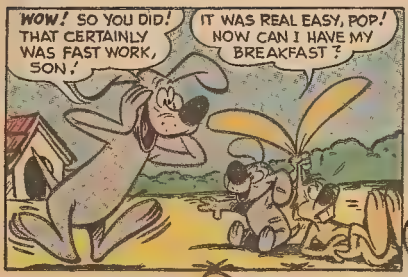
Directions: ANY NUMBER OF PLAYERS CAN HAVE FUN PLAYING "*DOG CATCHER*"! IN TURN, EACH PLAYER PLACES A BUTTON ON THE BLACK STAR BELOW AND TRIES TO SNAP IT ONTO ONE OF THE NUMBERED DOGS. A PLAYER KEEPS GOING UNTIL HE MISSES THE DOGS COMPLETELY--AND THE FIRST PLAYER TO FINALLY REACH *25* POINTS IS DECLARED CHAMPION DOG CATCHER!

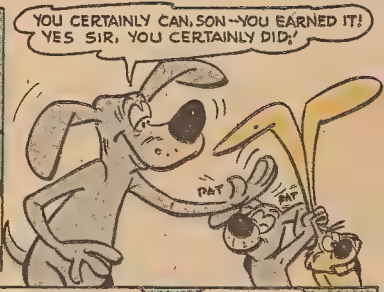
PUZZLE ANSWERS

mixed letters: banana *crazy zoo:* mooses antlers--goat's head--tiger's neck--dog's body--raccoon's tail! *Riddle:* Blackboard!

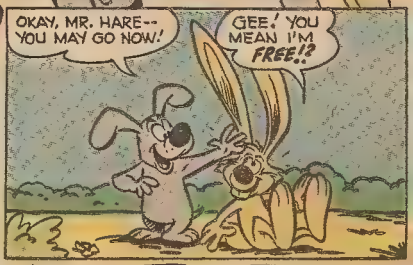
The Hound and the Hare
THIS IS DISGRACEFUL! --IT'S TEN O'CLOCK, AND THAT LAZY SON OF MINE ISN'T UP YET.
SENIOR
JUNIOR
Z Z Z Z
48
HEY, SON! IT'S TIME TO GET UP!
Z Z Z Z
IT'S TIME TO GET UP-- I SAID!
Z Z Z Z
Z Z Z Z
BEING A PARENT ISN'T AS EASY AS SOME PEOPLE THINK.!

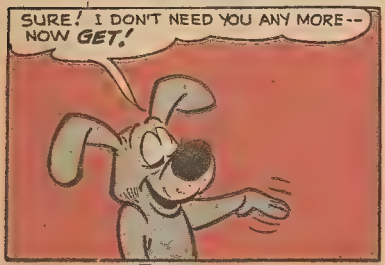

WAKE UP!
SPLOSH!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES--THE DAM HAS BURST!
NOW WAIT JUST ONE MINUTE-- THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
YOU'VE SLEPT AWAY HALF THE DAY--YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO HOUNDHOOD! NOW DO SOMETHING USEFUL--GET OUT THERE AND CATCH THAT HARE! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET A BITE OF BREAKFAST UNTIL YOU DO!
AH, SEE POP HAVE A HEART!
DO AS I SAY--GET!
YESSIR!
POP'S NOT PLAYING FAIR--CATCHING A HARE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH ISN'T AS EASY AS HE THINKS!
BUT WAIT! HERE'S THE HARE RIGHT HERE!
I CAUGHT HIM, POP--I CAUGHT HIM!


WOW! SO YOU DID! THAT CERTAINLY WAS FAST WORK, SON!
IT WAS REAL EASY, POP! NOW CAN I HAVE MY BREAKFAST?

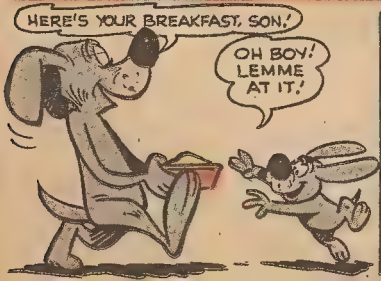

YOU CERTAINLY CAN, SON--YOU EARNED IT! YES SIR, YOU CERTAINLY DID!
PAT
PAT

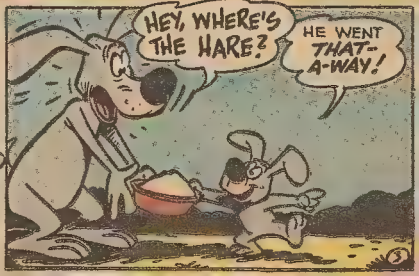
DON'T GO AWAY! I'LL GO PREPARE YOUR BREAKFAST AND BE RIGHT BACK!
THANKS, POP!

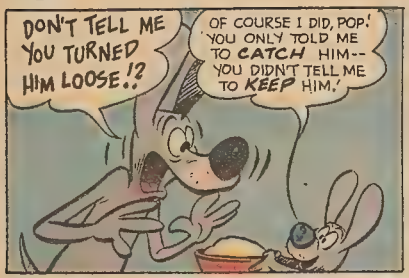

OKAY, MR. HARE-- YOU MAY GO NOW!
GEE! YOU MEAN I'M FREE!?

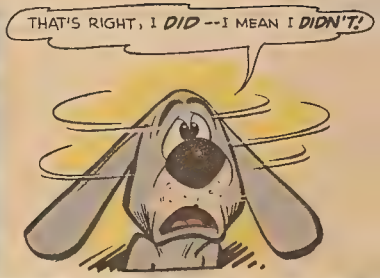

SURE! I DON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE-- NOW GET!

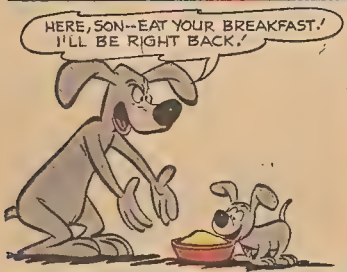
OKAY, AND THANKS A LOT-- GOODBYE, NOW!

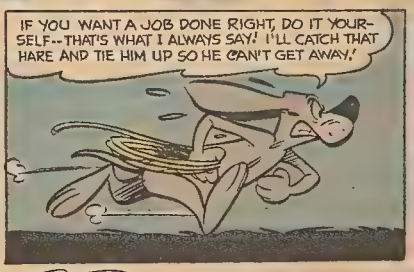

HERE'S YOUR BREAKFAST, SON!
OH BOY! LEMME AT IT!

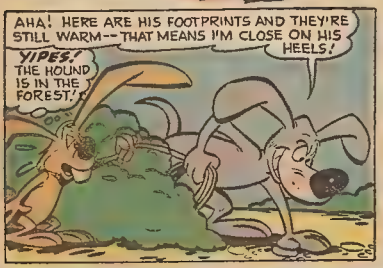

HEY, WHERE'S THE HARE?
HE WENT THAT-A-WAY!

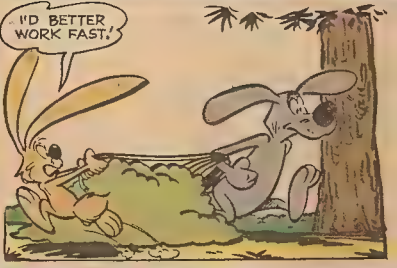

DON'T TELL ME YOU TURNED HIM LOOSE!?
OF COURSE I DID, POP! YOU ONLY TOLD ME TO CATCH HIM-- YOU DIDN'T TELL ME TO KEEP HIM.

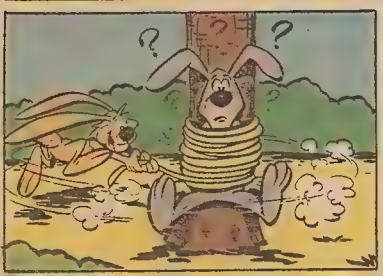

THAT'S RIGHT, I DID --I MEAN I DIDN'T!


HERE, SON--EAT YOUR BREAKFAST! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

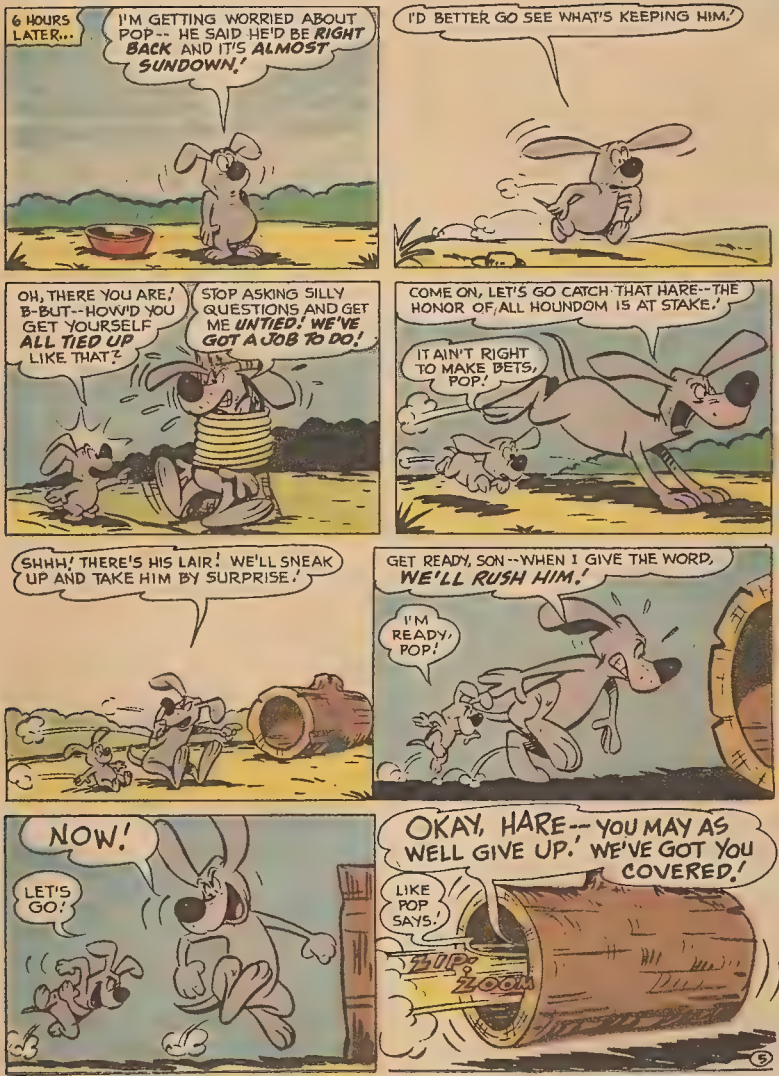

IF YOU WANT A JOB DONE RIGHT, DO IT YOURSELF--THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY! I'LL CATCH THAT HARE AND TIE HIM UP SO HE CAN'T GET AWAY!

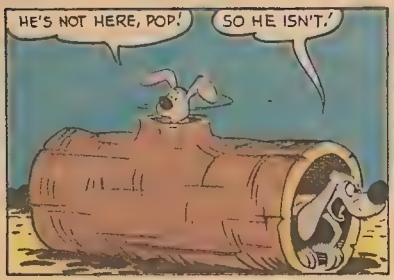

AHA! HERE ARE HIS FOOTPRINTS AND THEY'RE STILL WARM--THAT MEANS I'M CLOSE ON HIS HEELS!
YIPES! THE HOUND IS IN THE FOREST!

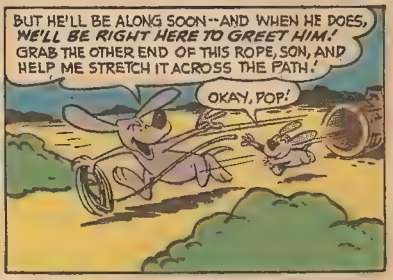

I'D BETTER WORK FAST!

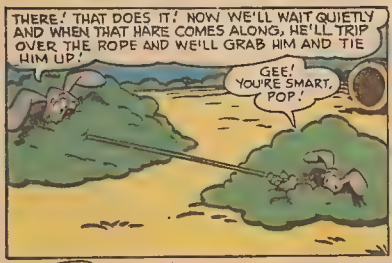

? ?

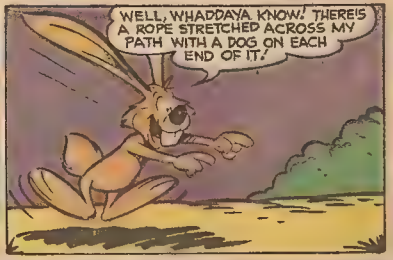
THERE! THAT SHOULD HOLD HIM UNTIL I CAN HOT-TRAIL IT TO SOME FAR PLACE!
4

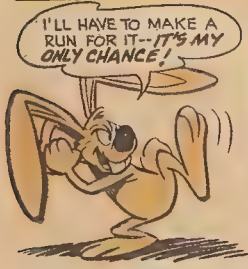

6 HOURS LATER...
I'M GETTING WORRIED ABOUT POP-- HE SAID HE'D BE RIGHT BACK AND IT'S ALMOST SUNDOWN.'
I'D BETTER GO SEE WHAT'S KEEPING HIM.'
OH, THERE YOU ARE.' B-BUT--HOW'D YOU GET YOURSELF ALL TIED UP LIKE THAT?
STOP ASKING SILLY QUESTIONS AND GET ME UNTIED.' WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO.'
COME ON, LET'S GO CATCH THAT HARE--THE HONOR OF ALL HOUNDOM IS AT STAKE.'
IT AIN'T RIGHT TO MAKE BETS, POP.'
SHHH.' THERE'S HIS LAIR! WE'LL SNEAK UP AND TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE.'
GET READY, SON--WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, WE'LL RUSH HIM.'
I'M READY, POP.'
NOW!
LET'S GO.'
OKAY, HARE--YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE UP.' WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED.'
LIKE POP SAYS.'
ZIP! ZOOM

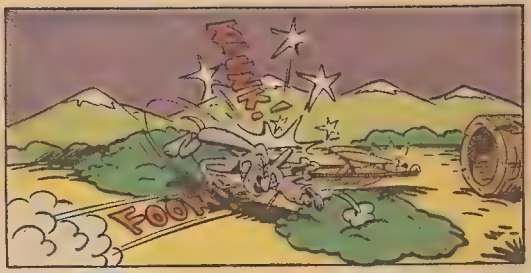

HE'S NOT HERE, POP!
SO HE ISN'T.'

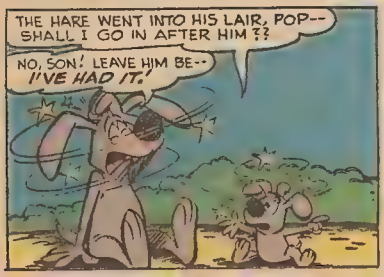

BUT HE'LL BE ALONG SOON--AND WHEN HE DOES, *WE'LL BE RIGHT HERE TO GREET HIM!* GRAB THE OTHER END OF THIS ROPE, SON, AND HELP ME STRETCH IT ACROSS THE PATH.'
OKAY, POP.'

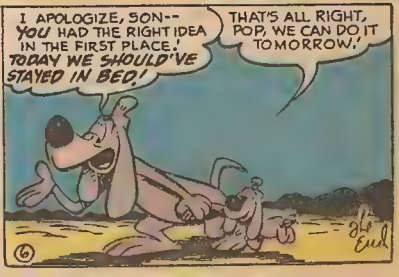

THERE.' THAT DOES IT.' NOW WE'LL WAIT QUIETLY AND WHEN THAT HARE COMES ALONG, HE'LL TRIP OVER THE ROPE AND WE'LL GRAB HIM AND TIE HIM UP.'
GEE.' YOU'RE SMART, POP.'


WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW.' THERE'S A ROPE STRETCHED ACROSS MY PATH WITH A DOG ON EACH END OF IT.'


I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT--*IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!*


FOOL!


THE HARE WENT INTO HIS LAIR, POP-- SHALL I GO IN AFTER HIM??
NO, SON.' LEAVE HIM BE-- *I'VE HAD IT.'*


I APOLOGIZE, SON-- *YOU* HAD THE RIGHT IDEA IN THE FIRST PLACE.' *TODAY WE SHOULD'VE STAYED IN BED!*
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, POP, WE CAN DO IT TOMORROW.'
6

PETER'S BIG DAY

"MOMMA, may I go out to play?" Peter Pig asked.

"Of course not. It's raining."

"But momma, it's only a sprinkle."

"A sprinkle, eh? Maybe it was a sprinkle the *last* time you took a look, but you'd better look again."

Peter went to the window and looked out. "Wow!" he said. The sprinkling shower had turned into a big rainfall. Peter watched the drops streak down the glass. "It looks like the window's crying," he said.

"What?"

"Oh, nothing." Peter didn't repeat it, because too often his momma laughed when he said something like that. He wished she would take him more seriously, the way she did with his older sisters and brothers. But Peter was the baby of the family, and even though he was four years old now, his momma insisted on babying him. Like not letting him play outdoors in the rain, for instance. . . .

"Gee whiz," moped Peter, "all my pals are outdoors. There's Danny Duck, playing in a puddle—"

"Danny Duck can play in the rain because he's a duck. You're a pig." And his momma chuckled. "Besides, doesn't my baby like to stay indoors with his momma?"

"Not when you call me baby!" sniffed Peter, but again his momma only chuckled.

He leaned his face against the windowpane to watch Danny Duck in the puddle. Peter wished he were a duck. If he were a duck like Danny he could play out in the rain. If he were a duck he would go "Quack, quack, quack." He said, "Quack!" out loud to hear how it would sound.

"Oh ho," his momma laughed. "Oh, Peter. You quacked."

"Don't laugh at me," Peter sulked. "You don't laugh at Polly or Paul or Priscilla or Percy or—"

"They're older than you. They don't say funny things."

Peter sulked a while, and the rain came down harder and harder. "Why don't you find something interesting to do indoors?" his momma asked.

"I can't find anything to do," he sulked.

His momma glanced out the window and said, "My my, it's really raining cats 'n dogs now."

"What?" Peter's eyes opened wide. "What did you say, momma?"

"I said it's raining cats 'n dogs." She returned to the ironing board to finish up her ironing.

Peter stared at the rain. He didn't see any cats 'n dogs. But momma had said it was raining cats 'n dogs. She must have seen them, Peter thought that it must look peculiar, cats 'n dogs falling out of the sky. If only he could see it, but the wind was smashing the rain so thickly across the glass that he couldn't see anything at all. Peter decided he just *had* to see the cats 'n dogs raining down, so, when his momma went in the other room to answer the phone, he dashed out the door.

"Hey!" Danny Duck shouted. "Peter! Whatcha doing? You'll get all wet."

"If you can get wet, so can I," retorted Peter.

"Yeah, but you're not a duck like me."

Peter ignored him. He stared up at the sky. "Where are they?"

"Where are what?"

"The cats 'n dogs."

"What cats 'n dogs? There's no cats 'n dogs out in this weather. Cats and dogs are more like pigs. They're not like us ducks who can—"

"I mean," Peter interrupted him, "the cats 'n dogs that fall out of the sky."

Danny looked at him as if he were crazy. Just then somebody grabbed Peter by the wet collar. It was his big brother Paul. He tugged Peter into the house. All his brothers and sisters were there, looking worried, and his momma had been so worried about him that she was almost crying.

"Peter," she cried, hugging him tight even though he was soaking wet. "Where did you go?"

"I'm sorry I disobeyed you, momma," Peter said. "But when you said it was raining cats 'n dogs, I just *had* to see it."

"See what?"

"Why, see the cats 'n dogs pouring out of the sky, of course."

At once his momma began to laugh. All his brothers and sisters laughed too. "Don't laugh at me!" screamed Peter. "Don't treat me like a baby!"

Then his momma took him on her knee and explained a few things which needed explaining. "Peter dear, I know it's hard for you to understand, but to us you *are* still a baby. Only a very little piggy would think cats and dogs pour out of the sky, for example. Big pigs understand that that is just an expression grown-ups sometimes use to say it's raining very hard. But when we laugh at you sometimes, don't feel badly, for it only means we love how cute you are. Besides, we're laughing at ourselves, too."

"What do you mean?" Peter sniffed.

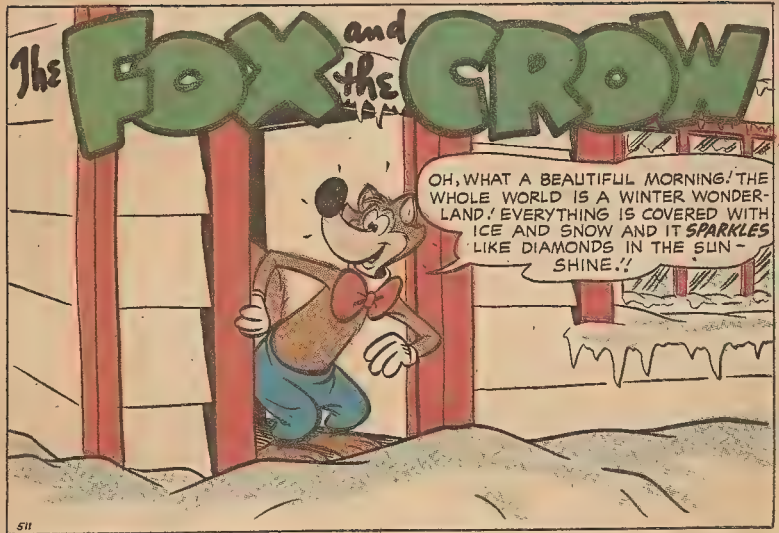
"We're remembering the funny things *we* used to say, when we were little. And someday soon you'll be big and laugh too."

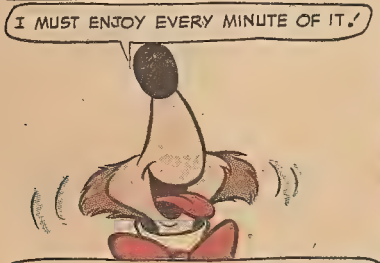
"But—" Peter tried to smile, "—how can I act more grown-up right now, while I'm still four years old?"

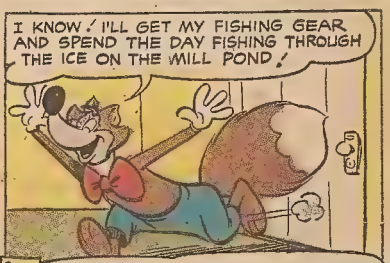
"Well," his momma answered, "a good way to start right now would be to find something interesting to do indoors. Only a baby disobeys and runs outdoors in the rain. And only a baby says he has nothing to do when the house is full of things to do."

This time Peter Piggy smiled a great, big smile. Then, like a real grown-up little piggy indeed, he took off his wet clothes, dried himself all over with a towel, put on dry clothes, and went into his room to cut designs out of paper and color them with crayon.

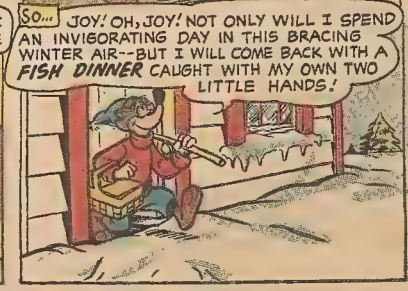
And the rain poured down, but Peter was too busy and happy to notice, except just once when he glanced up at the window, and then shouted to his family with a laugh, "Say, look at that! It's raining cats 'n dogs!"


The FOX and the CROW
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING! THE WHOLE WORLD IS A WINTER WONDERLAND! EVERYTHING IS COVERED WITH ICE AND SNOW AND IT SPARKLES LIKE DIAMONDS IN THE SUNSHINE.!!
511

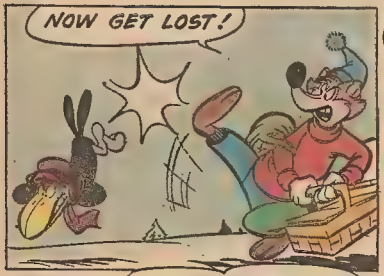

I MUST ENJOY EVERY MINUTE OF IT.!

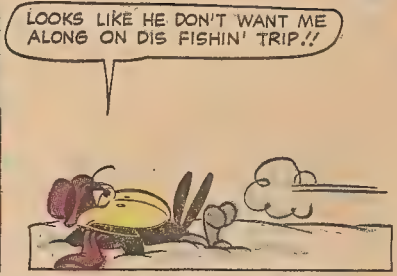

I KNOW.! I'LL GET MY FISHING GEAR AND SPEND THE DAY FISHING THROUGH THE ICE ON THE MILL POND.!

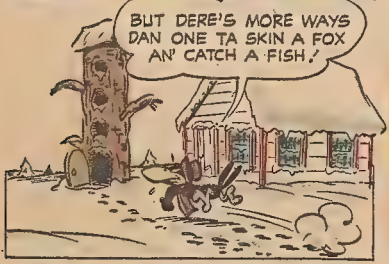
NOW AS SOON AS I PREPARE MY PICNIC LUNCH AND A THERMOS OF HOT CHOCOLATE I'LL BE ON MY WAY.!

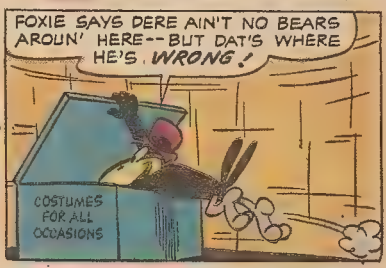

SO... JOY! OH, JOY! NOT ONLY WILL I SPEND AN INVIGORATING DAY IN THIS BRACING WINTER AIR--BUT I WILL COME BACK WITH A FISH DINNER CAUGHT WITH MY OWN TWO LITTLE HANDS!

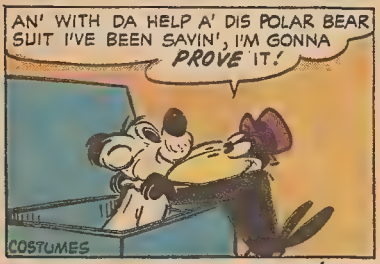
SAY NOW-- FOXIE'S UP TA SUMPTIN' AN' FROM DA SILLY GRIN ON HIS FACE IT MUST BE SUMPTIN' PRETTY GOOD.'
LEMME GUESS--HE'S GOT A FISHIN' POLE, A' ICE SAW, AN' HIS PICNIC BASKET.'
I GOT IT.'
HE'S GOIN' FISHIN' IN DA MILL POND.'
HEY, FOXIÉ, WAIT UP.'
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA CATCH A MESS A FISH TADAY, FOXIE--HOW'S 'BOUT LETTIN' ME CARRY DA PICNIC BASKET.!?
YOU'RE WRONG IN JUST ONE DETAIL, CROW.!! WE ARE NOT GOING FISHING--I AM GOING FISHING--AND I'LL THANK YOU TO TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF MY PICNIC BASKET AND MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.'
BUT, FOXIE--YA SHOULDN'T BE GOIN' OUT DERE ON DA MILL POND BY YER-SELF.' WHAT IF A BIG HUNGRY BEAR COMES ALONG?
LISTEN, CROW, YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME.!! IN THE FIRST PLACE, THERE ARE NO BEARS AROUND HERE, AND EVEN IF THERE WERE, I'M A GOOD MATCH FOR ANY BEAR THAT EVER WALKED.'
DO TELL!


NOW GET LOST!

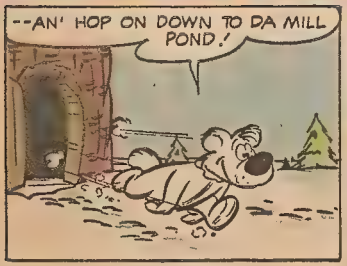

LOOKS LIKE HE DON'T WANT ME ALONG ON DIS FISHIN' TRIP!!

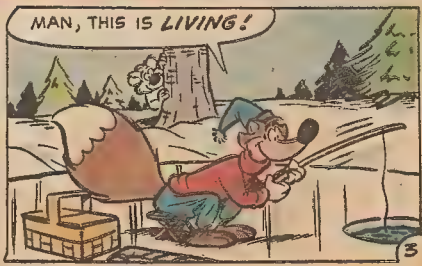

BUT DERE'S MORE WAYS DAN ONE TA SKIN A FOX AN' CATCH A FISH!

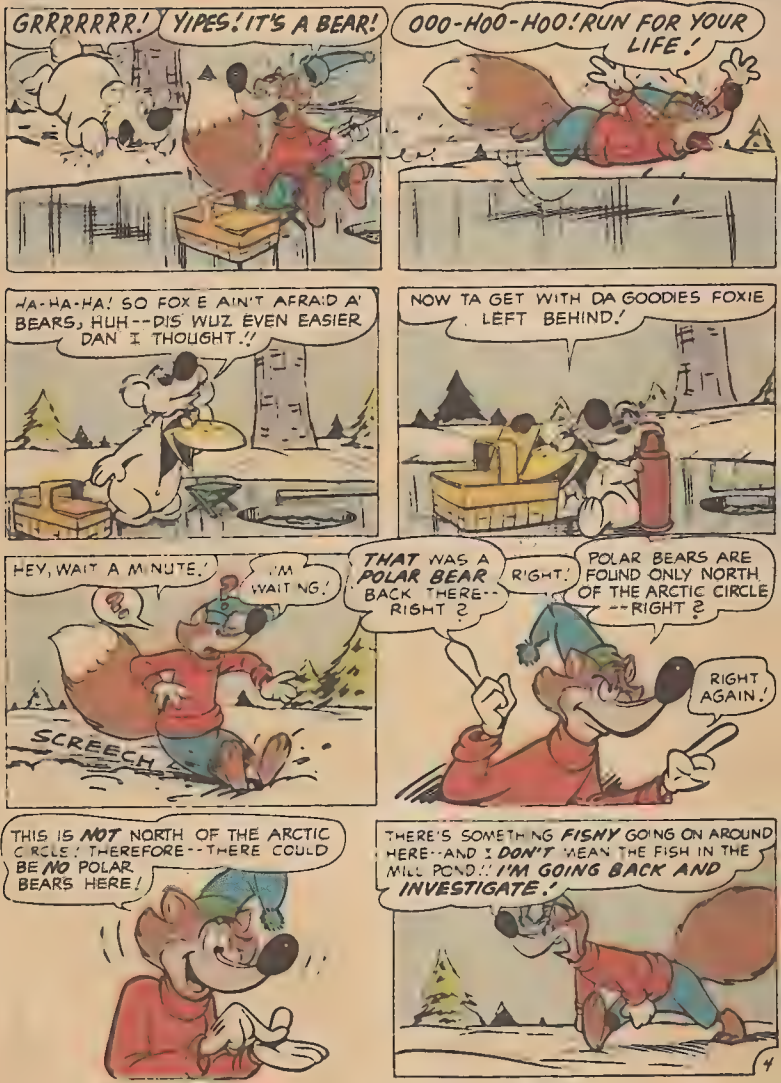

FOXIE SAYS DERE AIN'T NO BEARS AROUN' HERE--BUT DAT'S WHERE HE'S WRONG!
COSTUMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

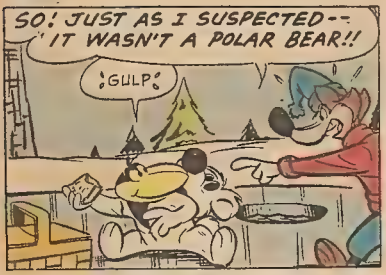

AN' WITH DA HELP A' DIS POLAR BEAR SUIT I'VE BEEN SAVIN', I'M GONNA PROVE IT!
COSTUMES

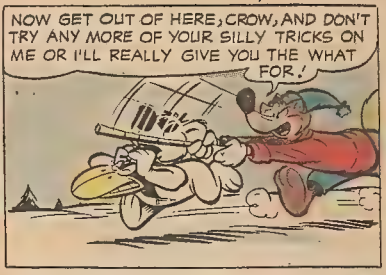
ALL I HAS TA DO IS SLIP INTO IT--
OSTUMES FOR ALL CCASIONS

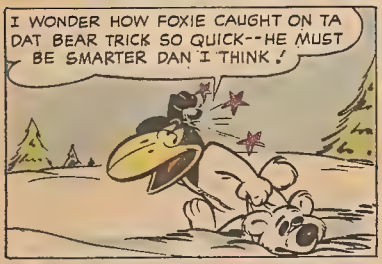

--AN' HOP ON DOWN TO DA MILL POND!

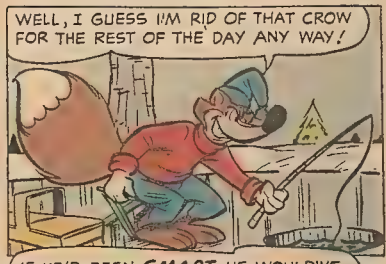

MAN, THIS IS LIVING!

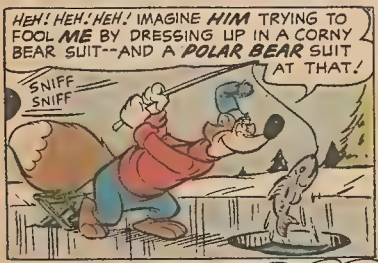

GRRRRRR!
YIPES! IT'S A BEAR!
OOO-HOO-HOO! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
HA-HA-HA! SO FOX E AIN'T AFRAID A' BEARS, HUH--DIS WUZ EVEN EASIER DAN I THOUGHT!!
NOW TA GET WITH DA GOODIES FOXIE LEFT BEHIND!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!
I'M WAITING!
SCREECH
THAT WAS A POLAR BEAR BACK THERE--RIGHT?
RIGHT!
POLAR BEARS ARE FOUND ONLY NORTH OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE--RIGHT?
RIGHT AGAIN!
THIS IS NOT NORTH OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE! THEREFORE--THERE COULD BE NO POLAR BEARS HERE!
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON AROUND HERE--AND I DON'T MEAN THE FISH IN THE MILL POND!! I'M GOING BACK AND INVESTIGATE!

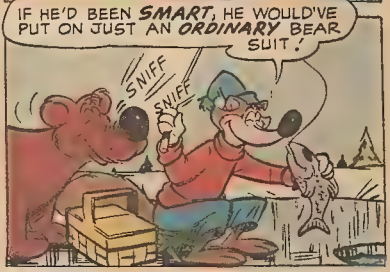

SO! JUST AS I SUSPECTED--
IT WASN'T A POLAR BEAR!!
¡GULP!

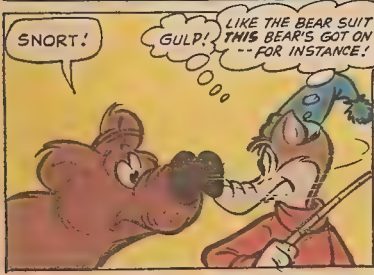

NOW GET OUT OF HERE, CROW, AND DON'T TRY ANY MORE OF YOUR SILLY TRICKS ON ME OR I'LL REALLY GIVE YOU THE WHAT FOR!


I WONDER HOW FOXIE CAUGHT ON TA DAT BEAR TRICK SO QUICK--HE MUST BE SMARTER DAN I THINK!

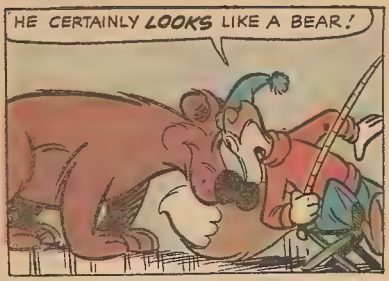

WELL, I GUESS I'M RID OF THAT CROW FOR THE REST OF THE DAY ANY WAY!


HEH! HEH! HEH! IMAGINE HIM TRYING TO FOOL ME BY DRESSING UP IN A CORNY BEAR SUIT--AND A POLAR BEAR SUIT AT THAT!
SNIFF
SNIFF


IF HE'D BEEN SMART, HE WOULD'VE PUT ON JUST AN ORDINARY BEAR SUIT!
SNIFF
SNIFF

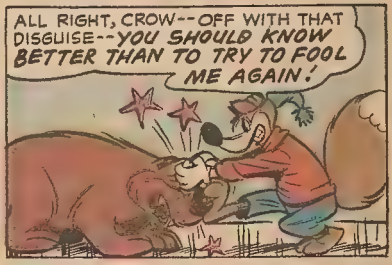

SNORT!
GULP!
LIKE THE BEAR SUIT THIS BEAR'S GOT ON --FOR INSTANCE!
OOOO

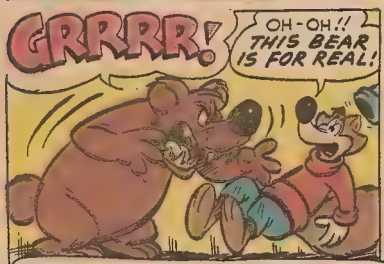
IS HE A BEAR... OR ISN'T HE--
THAT'S THE QUESTION!
GULP!

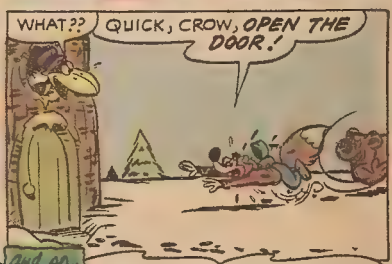

HE CERTAINLY *LOOKS* LIKE A BEAR!

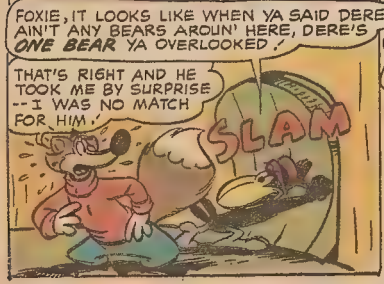
BUT THEN HE *COULD BE* ONLY THAT CROW DRESSED UP IN ANOTHER BEAR DISGUISE!

AHA!! *THAT'S* THE ANSWER! THAT CROW CAN'T FOOL ME--LIKE I SAID IN THE FIRST PLACE, THERE ARE *NO BEARS AROUND HERE!*


ALL RIGHT, CROW--OFF WITH THAT DISGUISE--*YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO TRY TO FOOL ME AGAIN!*


GRRRR!
OH-OH!! *THIS BEAR IS FOR REAL!*


WHAT??
QUICK, CROW, *OPEN THE DOOR!*


FOXIE, IT LOOKS LIKE WHEN YA SAID DERE AIN'T ANY BEARS AROUN' HERE, DERE'S *ONE BEAR* YA OVERLOOKED!
THAT'S RIGHT AND HE TOOK ME BY SURPRISE --I WAS NO MATCH FOR HIM!
SLAM

And so...
WELL ANY WAY, CROW, THANKS TO THIS CAN OF SARDINES YOU'VE BEEN SAYING WE CAN *STILL* ENJOY A *FISH* DINNER!
YEAH! AN' WITH DAT BEAR ON DA LOOSE DIS IS GONNA BE *ALL* DA FISH WE'RE GONNA HAVE FER DA *REST A DA WINTER!*
THE END

ARCHERY SET
34" Lemonwood Bow

BOYS' AND GIRLS'
Wrist Watches

ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR
with Automatic Player

Official Size
BASKETBALL

DAISY "EAGLE"
AIR RIFLE
with scope

Waterproofed PUP TENT

CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

Cuckoo-style CLOCK

Which Do You Want?

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours, quickly, easily. Dozens of prizes shown in our Big Prize Book are given for selling just one 44-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many boys and girls sell their seeds and earn their prize in one day. You can, too. We've sent over a million prizes to boys and girls.

Be First in Your Neighborhood

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow.

You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.20 for every 44-pack order you sell.

Send No Money, We Trust You

Just sign and mail the coupon for your Big Prize Book and one order of American Seeds. They will be mailed to you at once. Then sell the seeds—send us the money—get your prize. It's quick and easy.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY
Dept. 801, Lancaster, Pa.

MORE PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM!

Spin Fishing Set
Eastman Camera
Calendar Wrist Watch
Badminton Set
3-Speed Phonograph
Pearl Jewelry Set
Electric Jig Saw
Girl's Handbag
Electric Kitchen Aids
Kinpsack
Printing Press
Sleeping Bag
Croquet Set
Cowboy Guitar
Glass Bow Archery Set
Red Ryder Air Rifle
Table Tennis Set
Transistor Radio
Field Glasses
Fielder's Glove
Camper's Knife
Little League Bat and Ball
Brief Case
and many more

Ranger
AXE & KNIFE KIT

GIRLS' TRAVEL CASE

SWISS MUSICAL POWDERBOX

CHEMCRAFT
LAB with atomic energy

Sharpshooter TARGET GAME

WYATT EARP
Holster Set with Buntline Special Gun

POOL TABLE SET

Extra Coupon for a Friend

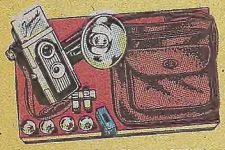
AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 801, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. I am enclosing 10c for packaging and postage.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____



Complete Reflex CAMERA OUTFIT

Photo LOCKET SET

Mail This—Send No Money

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 801, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. I am enclosing 10c for packaging and postage.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO ENJOY STAMP COLLECTING

Yours for only **25¢**

Imagine! Just 25¢ brings you this tremendous bargain—the most exciting offer ever made to stamp collectors! Here is your chance to start enjoying the most fascinating hobby in the world—or add new life to your collection—*at a fraction of the usual cost!*

YOU GET A LARGE ILLUSTRATED ALBUM . . .

. . . containing spaces for thousands of stamps from more than 300 different countries—plus a page illustrating the world's rarest stamps. A happy home for all of your stamps for years.

. . . PLUS AN IMPORTED COLLECTION OF STAMPS . . .

And what a terrific collection this is!—includes Grace Kelly-Prince Rainier Wedding Stamp-of-the-Year from MONACO; the Heroes Stamp from PARAGUAY; the exciting Discus Thrower from SAN MARINO; unusual stamps from many hard-to-get countries . . . French Antarctica, Somalia, Israel! Grand total of 107 all-different stamps—more than enough to give you a good start on a collection of the world! And you even get the hinges you need—250 of them!

. . . PLUS MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA . . .

. . . which tells you everything you want to know to enjoy the hobby and become an expert . . . how to begin your collection . . . where to get stamps . . . definitions of special terms used by collectors . . . shows you how to recognize thousands of foreign stamps . . . and also includes some really interesting bargain offers.

Send 25¢ with coupon today to get *all* of these items! We will also include—*on approval*—a selection of other stamps. You may buy any of them at Zenith's low prices and return the rest within 10 days. Whether or not you buy any Approvals, the Stamp Collecting Outfit is yours to keep for 25¢. MAIL COUPON NOW. If coupon is clipped send 25¢ direct to:

ZENITH COMPANY, Dept. NG-20
81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, New York

ZENITH COMPANY, Dept. NG-20
81 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

Rush me entire Stamp Collecting Outfit—Album, 107 Stamps, 250 Hinges, Midget Encyclopedia! I enclose 25¢ in full payment. Also include—*on approval*—a selection of other stamps. I may buy any of these Approvals (or none at all) and return the rest within 10 days.

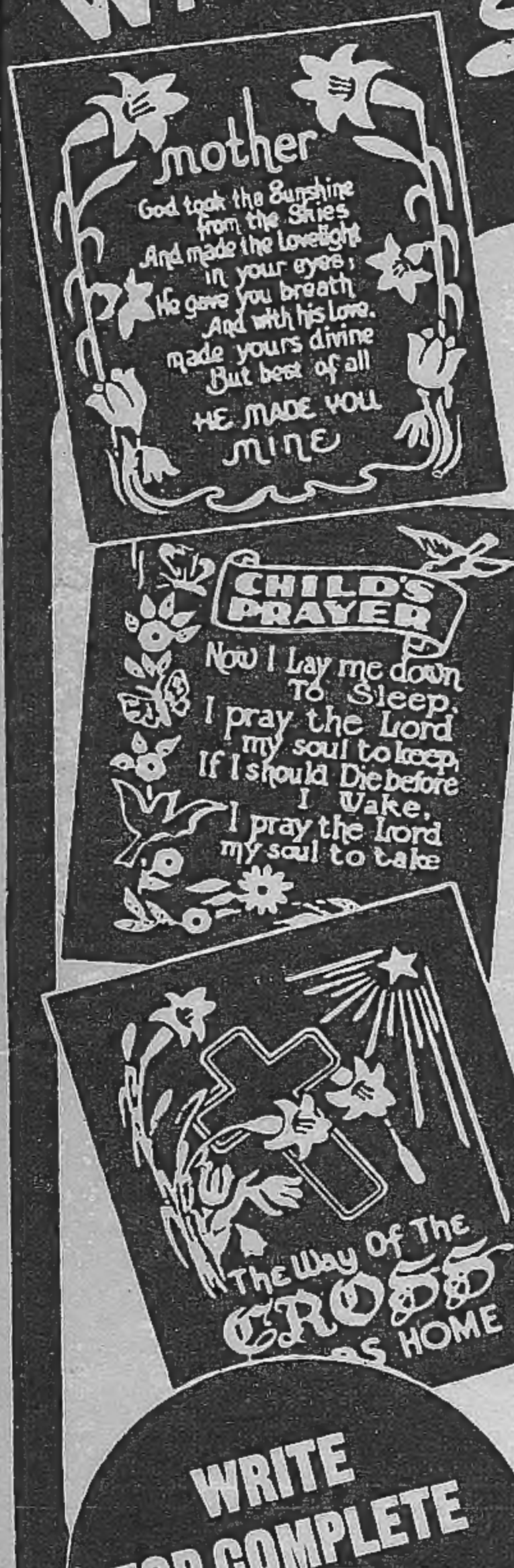
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes


mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE
CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take
The Way Of The CROSS HOME
Love one another AS I HAVE LOVED YOU
God Bless OUR HOME

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NA P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

NOTICE TO PARENTS

We guarantee all our prizes and back up our guarantee with a 40% cash refund if a prize is returned for any reason. Cards are sent to your child on credit for 30 days. All we ask is that any boxes unsold at the end of 30 days be returned prepaid by Parcel Post; a cash commission of 30¢ can be kept for each box sold. We have received numerous comments from parents stating that their children had learned responsibility and achieved a good deal of personal satisfaction from actually earning something through their own personal efforts. We feel certain that your child will benefit in more than a material way when he becomes a member of the J.S.C.A.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box for the low bargain price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards — in fact many members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW.

JUNIOR SALES CLUB of AMERICA, Springfield 1, Mass.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. **DEPT. NC-1**

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send to me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes and a supply of All Occasion Card boxes to sell as checked below:

☐ 12 BOXES ☐ 20 BOXES

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Parent's Signature _____